

Louisville Evening Express.

OLD SERIES--VOL. XXV.

LOUISVILLE, TUESDAY EVENING, JUNE 15, 1869.

NEW SERIES--VOL. I, NO. 50.

Daily Weather Bulletin.			
By Western Union Telegraph Lines for June 14, 9 A. M.			
CITY.	WIND.	TH' R.	WEATHER.
Louisville.	W	64	Cloudy.
Nashville.	NW	64	Clear.
Memphis.	W	64	Clear.
Cincinnati.	W	64	Cloudy.
Cleveland.	W	64	Rain.
Pittsburg.	W	64	Clear.
St. Louis.	W	64	Clear.
Chicago.	W	64	Cloudy.
Milwaukee.	NW	64	Cloudy.
Washington.	W	64	Cloudy.
Philadelphia.	SW	64	Rain.
Key West.	W	64	Cloudy.
Havana.	W	64	Cloudy.
Charleston.	NW	64	Rain.
Augusta.	W	64	Clear.
Chattanooga.	W	64	Clear.
Mobile.	NW	64	Clear.
Vicksburg.	W	64	Clear.
Shreveport.	SE	64	Clear.
Yazoo City.	W	64	Clear.
Jackson.	NW	64	Clear.
Natchez.	W	64	Clear.
Ozark.	NW	64	Clear.
Baton Rouge.	W	64	Clear.
N. Orleans.	W	64	Clear.

THE CITY.

Jail.
Officer O'Connell, this morning, arrested and placed in the jail one John J. Connell, for being drunk, etc.

City Grand Jury.
The City Court grand jury convened this morning for the transaction of whatever business might be presented to them.

Returned.
Dr. John E. Crowe, worthy President of the Board of Health, returned to the city last evening after an absence of two months.

"Richmond's Headlight."
The last number of this lively paper, published at Louisville, reached us this morning. Its contents tell us plainly that "Vischer" furnished the oil and trimmed the wick that created this "Light."

For Police Commissioner.
Mr. Ben. Figg announces himself elsewhere in the Express as a candidate for re-election as Police Commissioner. He has many warm friends and whoever beats him will have to work hard and early and late.

Nominated for the Legislature.
The Democratic convention at Bedford, Trimble county, yesterday, nominated unanimously Hon. Jesse D. Bright, of Carroll, to represent the legislative district composed of Trimble and Carroll counties.

Notice Given.
Official notice was today given to the citizens of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company, to move the railroad on First street, between Market and Main, and to have the street occupied by the track thoroughly repaired and graded.

Drunk Female.
Officer Weyer yesterday evening found one Belle Hunter, a very "weak" female, lying on the sidewalk at the corner of Jefferson and Jackson streets. He arrested and placed her in a stationhouse to give her a fair chance to get sober.

Agent of the N. O. Pic.
Mr. J. Benj. Chandler, agent of the New Orleans Picayune, is at the Galt House, where he will be glad to meet any one desiring to patronize that journal. The Pic. is an old stand-by in journalism, and like old wine, needs no praise. It is one of the best advertising mediums in the South.

Glover's Skating Rink.
The interest of our people in this place of amusement continues unabated. We can see no diminution of attendance whatever, if anything, the crowds that gather at this place daily are on the increase. Mr. Fenton possesses great skill and grace as a skater, and his polite attentions to every one render him a great favorite with all who visit "the rink."

Suicide.
Matt. Johnson, formerly of Memphis, shot himself near Water Valley, Miss., on Friday. He rode out on a horse, and meeting an acquaintance, announced to him that he was forsaken, and intended to kill himself—which, after dismounting, he proceeded then and there to do, with a pistol, firing on himself twice, only one ball, however, taking effect, which entered just above his heart, and produced death in about an hour and a half. Temporary insanity, produced by an affair of the heart, led Mr. Johnson to the commission of the fatal fact.

Nearly an Accident.
A young man living on Fifth street, narrowly escaped a serious accident yesterday while engaged in cleaning out the gutter of his house. By some means or other the ladder on which he was standing slipped from under him, and, but for his presence of mind in seizing the eaves of the house with his hands and finding a support for one of his feet on a window below, and thus holding on till help arrived, he would have been very seriously if not fatally hurt. Moral: When you are going to climb a ladder, see that there is nothing greasy at the bottom of it.

Editor.
Prof. Foote did not disappoint the large and brilliant audience which assembled at Weisiger Hall last night to hear the oratorio of Esther. His large company of singers were fully prepared to meet the public which was expecting so much of them. Every one of the eager throng was more than pleased. The whole performance passed off without a fault. The choruses were sung remarkably well for such a large company of amateur singers, and the solos and duets could hardly have been improved by singers of established reputation. The oratorio will be repeated to-night, and no doubt there will be a larger attendance and a better performance than there was last night. It will be necessary to secure reserved seats, or go early.

THE TICKET QUESTION.

It continues to be discussed by "Forcible" Arguments.

It is astonishing how long it takes some people, who travel on the Market-street road, to learn the rules and regulations of the line, although they are printed in large letters and hung up in the cars of that road, that all may read and become acquainted with them. One of the peculiarities of this road is, that no tickets are taken for fare. Currency or nickels only are accepted. This is the only road in the city that does not use tickets, and many who enter the cars do not take the pains to read the rules before paying their fare, and drop tickets belonging to other lines into the box, no doubt honestly thinking it all right. When the driver, who is instructed to take cash only, sees a ticket in the box, he of course informs the person who dropped it in that he cannot take it for fare. In many cases this results in an angry dispute between passenger and driver, and, not unfrequently, the dispute so raised is settled by the force of fists and muscle. A case of the latter kind occurred on the above road last night. A young man got on a car at Preston street, going east. He dropped a ticket in the fare-box, but had scarcely done so when the driver told him he must pay his fare again with currency or nickel. The young man, doubtless, thought the driver was overstepping his legitimate privileges, and angrily informed the driver he would not comply. The driver, after going several squares, stopped the car, and told the man he would either have to pay his fare with money or get off. The man said, very emphatically, that he would do neither, but if he (the driver) would get off the platform, he would give him a sound thrashing. Hot words now ensued, when the passenger stepped out on the driver's platform. The latter made a movement as though preparing to strike at the former. The passenger then pitched into the driver, and a short but decisive scramble took place. The driver got the worst of the fight, considerable blood having been drawn from his face. The passenger took a seat in the car, and the driver drove on. The man got off at Woodland Garden. No arrests.

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THE CITY'S FINANCES.

Retiring City Bonds.

We are informed by Mayor Bunce that the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund of the city are now engaged in examining and burning over five hundred of the \$1,000 bonds of the city. This shows the healthy condition of our sinking fund. These bonds are retired several years prior to their maturity, and this, after providing for interest and bonds falling due. There can be no better securities than the bonds of the city of Louisville, and we wonder that they are not more sought after by our capitalists as a permanent investment. The entire bonded debt of the city is chargeable to and payable by the sinking fund, which, with its present resources and management, would be amply able to carry a much larger debt than is now chargeable to it.

Mayor Bunce will furnish us with a full list of the bonds retired, together with their date, when due, and for what purpose issued, which we will lay before our readers as soon as it is made out.

Chased and Captured.
Emma Wilson is a colored girl, with a complexion about the shade of a new saddle. Emma is decidedly "loose" in her habits and actions when on the streets. Last evening she was passing along Third street, when she met a crowd of young men, and gave them a very long piece of her mind in words at least not chaste or elegant. She started to cross the street, when her "dander" riz all of a sudden on account of something the young men had said to her. She hoisted her dress a mighty sight higher than decency permits, and kicked up her heels like a mule. A Metropolitan, who had been watching her, now approached. Emma gathered up her draperies and started off like a gazelle. (Gazelle, in this case, is good.) She ran up an alley near by, and into a house, shutting and locking the door after her. The Metropolitan was there just in time to have the door slammed in his face. He finally gained entrance, however, and took the saddle-colored female to a stationhouse.

Shooting Affray—Nobody Hurt.
A party by the name of Jones went to the store of a Mr. Cook, on Market street, between Eighth and Ninth, about eight o'clock last evening, with the evident intention of doing the said Cook bodily harm. Jones said that Cook had been slandering him in a malicious manner, and he had to be punished for it, and as he considered himself a "man among men," he felt called on to inflict the punishment.

When he entered the store he had a pistol and a rock. With the pistol he probably intended to scare Cook; with the rock he intended to hurt him. The officer who arrested Jones deposed that he fired the pistol at Cook once, and came within about two or three yards of hitting his mark. The officer, Mr. Black, arrived in time to prevent any serious damage being done, by arresting and placing in jail the aforesaid party by the name of Jones.

A Small Drunk.
A little darkey, who is proud of the name of "Polk," and about twelve years old, was up in the Police Court this morning, to show the city what right, constitutionally or otherwise, he has for getting beastly drunk every time he is able to obtain sufficient whiskey to do it with. "Polk" was found at a late hour last evening on Eleventh street, too drunk to know what ailed him. His mother appeared in court and told Judge Craig that if he would let her take "Polk" home, she would "cure him of dem yac tricks," mumbled to herself the while that she would break "ebery bone in his body." The court overheard her threat, and very justly concluded the boy needed protection. So "Polk" will spend a few days at the geological gardens on Beargrass.

Y. M. C. A. Committee Meeting.
The regular committee meeting last night at the Young Men's Christian Association Rooms was not largely attended, but reports from the various committees visiting the mission fields, such as the city jail, hospital, and other places, were exceedingly interesting. From the account of the work performed by these committees the past month, we see a duty performed of a character to be commended by all. They visit the sick and those in prison, and tell the story of the Cross every Sunday to the unfortunate who have never attended with listening ears before. The meeting adjourned until next Monday night when the public are invited to attend and learn something of the labors of these faithful working young men.

Masonic Celebration.
Great preparations are being made on both sides of the falls to celebrate with Masonic honors the 24th of this month at the fair grounds of New Albany. We are requested to state that refreshments, transportation, and everything contributing to the pleasure of the occasion, will be provided free and with liberal hand. A large attendance of the brethren is expected from Louisville, and prompt measures will be taken to co-operate actively with the New Albanians.

New Albany.
A large party of musical people will come over to-night to visit the Oratorio of "Esther," at Weisiger Hall.

The Commercial says the New Albany police, under a new regime, will be compelled to black their boots every morning. It is also expected that they will be compelled to sleep in the market-houses.

The crops in the vicinity of New Albany are looking very fine and promising.

TOWN TOPICS.

Feathers! Feathers!

M. Davidson, at the corner of Fourth and Main streets, still advertises for feathers. He wants feathers, and all there are to be had. He pays a good price for them, and shakes feathers all day long at the public, through the newspapers, and pays for that. M. Davidson, remember, at the corner of Fourth and Main streets.

Swimming Pool.
This institution has been opened recently and is ready for the reception of the public. The proprietor has been at great expense in fitting it up, and we hope this commendable enterprise may meet with liberal patronage.

Home Washer.
The success of the "Home Washer" is without a parallel in the history of Washing Machines.—*Cleveland Plaindealer.*

Writer Wanted.
A person who can write rapidly is wanted for work which will give occupation for a short time. Apply by letter at the EXPRESS office.

Coal Agency.
It will be seen by an advertisement elsewhere, that John Keogh succeeds Charley Miller as agent for John McClosky, coal merchant. Mr. Keogh is considered among the best judges of coal in the West, and is also a clever and obliging man. He will give prompt attention to all orders.

Another Thief Taken In.
Josephine Fields, a negro girl who robbed Mollie Mason was this morning tried in the City Court, and held to bond in \$300. She had gone to Mollie Mason to seek employment, where she found a good home, but after remaining there long enough to ascertain the location of things, departed, taking with her \$225, and all the clothing she could lay her hands on. No one could tell her whereabouts, and all was given up for a lost, the lady not knowing her, having given her a home more through charity than anything else. On yesterday Officers Lieut. Tracy, and Carter Tiller got on her track, and learned that a negro girl calling herself Josephine had been at a brick-yard in the upper portion of the city, and from information derived there, the officers in a short time found Josephine asleep in a house close by, with the bundle of clothing beside her. They searched her and found the money—none having as yet been disposed of. This should be a fair warning to persons who have negro applicants for homes—such things are of daily occurrence. As a class in this city they prefer stealing to working—and none should be employed without the proper recommendations.

That Champion Burglar.
It turns out that the negro Mitchell, who is now in jail awaiting his trial for divers and sundry burglaries committed in this city within the last few weeks, is the same fellow who made such a heavy haul in Edgefield, opposite Nashville, a few weeks ago. Six or eight houses were entered in Edgefield in a single night, and attempts were made to enter as many more. Among the houses into which an entrance was effected was that of John Frizzell, Esq., editor of the Masonic Record, published in Nashville, from whom two valuable gold watches were stolen. Mr. Frizzell came to Louisville last night, and to-day identified as his one of the watches that were found in Mitchell's possession when arrested. It is likely that Mr. Frizzell will recover his other watch also. Mitchell was to have been "interviewed" to-day for the purpose of inducing him to tell where the watch is to be found.

A Misunderstanding.
Some individual, with more fight than discretion, was at large in Woodland Garden last night. He wanted to devour something, and tackled a Metropolitan policeman. It was only a slight misunderstanding on his part, however. He thought he could "lick" the Metropolitan, but the sequel proved his inability to do so, for he had scarcely made three passes at the policeman before the latter laid him low on the ground with a "billy." He was then loaded into a wagon, and so taken to the nearest stationhouse, where he languished until roll-call at Police Court this morning.

Bold Robber.
A German was passing through an alley between Green and Lafayette streets this morning, when he was set upon by a negro, who knocked him down and took from him all the money he had. The negro was shortly afterward pursued by Officer White and another officer, who found the rascal on the levee and arrested him. The man robbed was named Andy Smith, was drunk at the time, and had been enticed into the alley by the negro. The black scoundrel's name is Andy Smith, and is a notorious villain. The negro got about \$10.

Ben. Figg for Police Commissioner.
To the Editor of the Evening Express:
I am glad to see that Ben. Figg, our present worthy Police Commissioner, is announced as a candidate for re-election. Mr. Figg has filled the position with firmness and ability. The board elected him to the position of Treasurer of the board at its organization, and re-elected him to the same position in April last. He does not conceive that his duty consists alone of merely meeting with the board and aiding the organizing and superintending the police force, but he has been assiduously engaged in performing police duty and making important arrests. If energy and ability are any guarantee to success, Mr. Figg will be elected by an overwhelming majority.

The Drummer Boy of Shiloh.
From the N. O. Picayune, 13th.
Second Lieutenant Wm. McGee, who, it will be remembered, murdered Acting Assistant Surgeon Chandler B. Brannin, U. S. A., at Baton Rouge Barracks, on the 15th of August last, has been sentenced by court-martial "to be dismissed the service of the United States, and to be confined at such place as the military authorities may direct for the term of five years."

The penitentiary in this State was selected as the place of confinement. Lieut. McGee was promoted during the war for gallantry on the field of battle, and was familiarly known among his comrades as "The drummer boy of Shiloh."

His assault on Dr. Brannin was most unprovoked. He entered the quarters of the Doctor, struck him with a cowhide, and then killed him with a revolver. The finding of the court, under the circumstances, was a mild one.

Edwin Booth's wedding breakfast is said to have been "perfectly splendid."

THE COURTS.

Louisville City Court.

HON. E. S. CRAIG, JUDGE.

TUESDAY, JUNE 15.
"Root here, my friend," the judge said; "A bed, but not of rocks. Is thine of feathers like and soft. Picked from all my hens and geese. Fine, too, are the sheets, like snowballs white. And pleasant, too, is the rug; And trust me, friend, it has not got A single flea or bug."

A pilgrim by the wayside was William Fallon, who received this kind invitation from the keeper of the corporation hotel. Bill slept too late to make his toilet, and came in with his head, toes, and looking very much like a man who had lost his rest. He made a very becoming apology through his attorney, and having fully explained the cause of his mishap, he was let go.

Louis Jackson, charged with stealing clothing, was dismissed, and presented a suspected felon; the case was continued till to-morrow morning.

Josephine Fields, stealing \$225 from Mollie Mason; held in \$500 to answer.

Emma Wilson, a colored American citizen, became suddenly conscious of her French extraction and endeavored to set up a dancing school on Fourth street. She had charmed an audience, and was putting on the finishing touches of the "Highland Fling" when officer Gallagher suggested "Jim Crow."

This was performed in the Police Court this morning before the career of the girl was cut short. The girl, Peter Polk, being great grandson of his old footman. He had a lawyer, too, they didn't deny. Pete was drunk. Oh, yes, that was all right; but Pete occasionally worked in a tobacco factory, which, of course, was an immunity of which this sable client was deservedly possessed, this being the first nigger known to have energy to work since the day of jubilee. His Honor thought working a good example, but getting drunk a very bad one, which even attorneys ought not to follow.

The case of Emma Colston and Mollie DeCamp, two "ladies" fair, were brought in for misbehavior on the public streets. It was very evident that these "sweet virtuous" women had not intended insult or injury to the public; they tackled the wrong gentleman instead of the one they thought themselves justified in giving a private chastisement.

"Alas! 'tis man alone deceives; He was the witless heart— Then meanly trends it in the dust And tumbles in his ear."

Mollie DeCamp and Colston paid \$3. John Cook is a clever old fellow, whose intentions are always good, but somehow or other the design always fails, and to make matters worse, at the trying point his knees lose courage and leaves him in the gutter. His Honor suggested to uncle John that if he would just make up his mind to keep drunk, probably there would be some chance of sobering up once a month. John thought so too, and gratuitously handed over \$3 for the advice.

Bell Hunter and Winnie Conway did not like the change of weather, and rubbed themselves with a little ointment of corn and hops to keep their feet from the action of the atmosphere on this compound medical patent brought on the laestinean phthisis, which will no doubt prove fatal as the only case is a prehistoric Scandinavian remedy which no modern physician has as yet acquired knowledge of. Their tombstones were ordered at the low price of \$3 each.

United States District Court.
BLAND BALLARD, JUDGE.

TUESDAY, JUNE 15.

United States vs. forty-two caddies and forty-nine half boxes tobacco. Harry Watkins and Co. of this city, claimants. The tobacco was shipped to Messrs. Weisiger & Co., by Venable & Co., of Petersburg, Virginia, who are charged with having shipped the tobacco to claimants without paying the lawful tax thereon. David M. Rodman and Buford Twyman for claimants.

United States vs. Richard Vance, distilling without paying special tax. Judgment and verdict of guilty rendered. Preston Ross, vs. Williams & Bros., civil suit. Demurrer filed.

An Editor Cowed.
From the Cincinnati Times, 14th.

In addition to its already somewhat numerous ramifications, Route No. 9 this morning started through the newspaper offices, commencing with the Gazette. At the close of Change this afternoon, as Mr. Richard Smith, of the Gazette, was leaving the building, immediately at the door he was approached in a threatening manner by Mr. A. Nesmith, President of the Mt. Auburn Street Railroad Company.

Mr. Smith paid no attention to this demonstration, and Mr. Nesmith seized him by the arm with his left hand, at the same time drawing from under his coat a small cowhide which, up to this time, he had kept concealed. With this he immediately proceeded to belabor Mr. Smith about the head and shoulders in a manner decidedly more vigorous than agreeable, striking him some seven or eight times. As soon as he recovered from his surprise, Mr. S. seized his assailant by the collar and a struggle ensued, during which both fell to the ground.

At this juncture friends of the parties interfered and the combatants were separated. No arrests were made. The attack, we learn, grew out of the articles in the Gazette in relation to Route No. 9. Mr. Nesmith asserting that Mr. Smith is interested in the other roads, and is using the influence of his paper to break him (Nesmith) down. We saw the bewhipped editor in the street shortly after the occurrence, and the only perceptible evidence of the battle was just a shade more color than usual in his handsome and generally pale countenance.

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THE P. R.

M'COOLE AND ALLEN BEFORE THE BATTLE.

Arrival of Distinguished Bruisers.

A "STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL."

CONDITION OF THE FIGHTERS.

From the St. Louis Republic, 14th.

"To-morrow is the day fixed for the 'great mill' between Tom Allen and Mike McCool, both of this city. Of course, Pittsburg is on the qui vive in the prospect of immense sport. Allen, who has been in training at Cincinnati, has arrived, and was at his saloon on Fifth street, near O'Fallon, but has absented himself permanently till after the fight. The same may be said of McCool, who has left his training-quarters and is effectually non est. The object of this is obvious; the police are looking out for a chance to gather a small toll from the grist of this mill, but both the principals 'mean business,' and are determined to have no imputation cast upon them of laying themselves liable to arrest. The police, however, are not a little puzzled as to their powers to arrest parties intending to engage in a prize fight, as the law is not very perspicuous, and the powers of executive officers under it not very clearly defined.

The event is bringing forward a host of 'distinguished visitors,' who will doubtless witness it. Already Jerry Donovan, Tom Kelly, Patsy Redmond, Pat Hanly, Louisville Pet and Blacksmith Mike, besides a large number of lesser lights in the P. R. firmament, have arrived here. We learn that a large delegation is expected to arrive to-day from New York, headed by Henry Hill, a noted patron of 'sport,' so-called, of New York city. Others are expected from Baltimore and Philadelphia. No doubt St. Louis will be alive with members of the 'distie tie.' The betting, we understand, is going at about \$20 to \$15 in favor of McCool.

The boys have been issued for an excursion and festival, which may have some connection with the affair, but to this we cannot certify. A ticket has been seen, which reads—

MCCOOLE & ALLEN'S Strawberry Festival. COMPLIMENTARY TICKET. Good for Excursion on Stmr. Louisville.

The steamer Louisville will leave at 8 o'clock to-morrow morning for the excursion and festival, and the same Mr. McPorter advertised to leave the dock of the street at the same hour. The fare on the Louisville is fixed, we learn, at \$5, but the McPorter proposes to 'take excursionists for \$8. Whatever connection this may have with the proposed fight we know not, but think (and submit) that the idea of a strawberry festival is good.

Allen arrived from Cincinnati on Saturday, and is in fine condition. He was met by a large number of his friends, and his appearance gave them additional confidence in him. Still, not many of them are putting up money on him. McCool is in perfect health and condition, and is ready for the fray. He informed us on Friday that he was lighter than he had been at any previous fight. We found him at the Fairfield House, tugging away at the sand-bags fastened to pulleys. He is not a 'blowhard,' like Allen, but feels confident of 'getting away' with his man in a few rounds.

From what we can learn, we think there will be a very large crowd in attendance at the mill. A great many citizens, who never saw a prize fight, have expressed a desire to see this one, and if the arrangements are properly carried out, the boat will be crowded. As no rowdiness has attended any affair of this kind in this vicinity for ten or twelve years, we do not think there will be any disturbance at this one.

NAPOLEON CAUGHT NAPPING.
The Situation in La Belle France Alarming.

From the N. Y. Herald, 12th.
The latest news from France is of a very alarming character. Cable telegrams received yesterday evening report most exciting demonstrations by large crowds assembled in the Montmartre district, charges of cavalry on the people, attempts to erect barricades and their frustration by the police. A number of newspaper editors were arrested and several press secretaries made by ordering Napoleon and Eugene drove through the disturbed district, and were, we are informed, cheered enthusiastically by immense assemblages of people. The result of the election, which has proved a cause of rejoicing to lovers of liberty all over the world, has been accordingly generally in France as a triumphant protest against imperialism. We do not recollect any great event in these last years which has been commented upon with such unanimity by French, German, English and American journals. The details reach us from different quarters that the result of the Paris elections called forth the same judgment everywhere—that the one-man government was doomed. The judgment was confirmed when it gradually became known how matters had gone in the other large cities and in the departments. The International puts it strongly, but not too strongly, when it says that Paris has declared that "it is no longer contented with a government which is neither personal government nor the government of the country by the country, nor despotism, nor liberty. As proof that the feeling is intense we are told that the disturbances in Nantes were much more serious than at first reported, and they were suppressed with difficulty. The dangerous character of the situation, despite the cheers, is made manifest by the announcement that M. Persigny, one of the staunchest friends and most trusted advisers of the Emperor, has written to his master recommending the introduction of further liberal reforms.

CONTESTED ELECTION.—We are glad to perceive, says the Murrefree Press, Vermont, that Capt. Sheafe, who was elected to Congress from this district by a majority of 1,000 majority over Tillman, his Radical opponent, has determined to contest the election, a certificate having been fraudulently issued to the latter by Gov. Brownlow. Both gentlemen have been busily engaged for some days before Esq. Clark, in taking depositions bearing upon the case.

"SWEET SIXTEEN."

She Falls Helms to \$200,000—An Arkansas Romance.

Correspondence Memphis Avalanche.

HELENA, June 8.

A very interesting case, involving the disposition of fully two hundred thousand dollars worth of property, was adjudicated in our Circuit Court to-day. It was the well known John Anderson Craig will case, about which public opinion has been about as much divided as the question of a three or four years, and was entitled on our docket as "Robert E. Craig et al. vs. Lizzie Brookings." An issue of *deservat rel non* had been joined, and the case tried under the statute, before a special *struck jury*—a jury, by the way, in this instance, of marked intelligence and respectability—such a collection of men as it is a pleasure for an advocate to speak to in any case, but more particularly in a case like the one at the bar, requiring enlightened common sense to act

